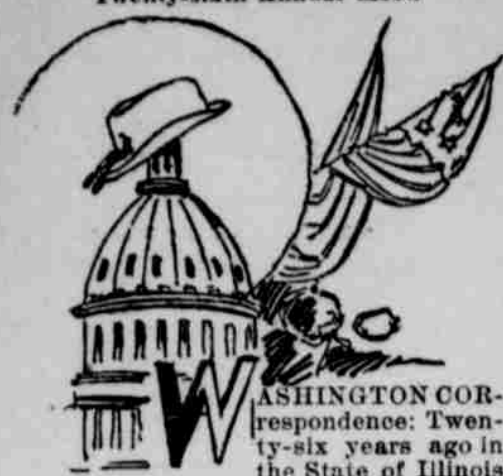


G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

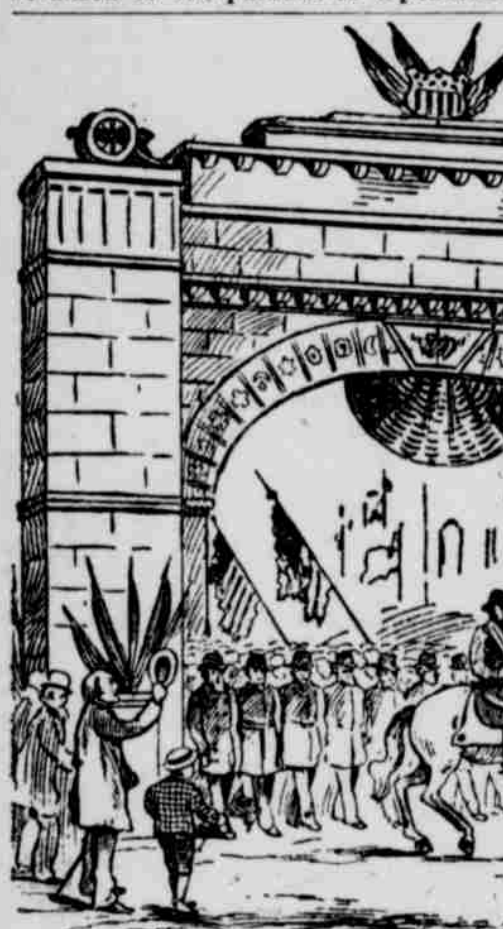
GREAT OUTPOURING OF OLD VETERANS.

Stirring Scenes on the Streets of the Nation's Capital—Thousands of Warriors Take Part in the Parade—Washington Surrenders to Them.

Twenty-sixth Annual Meet.



There was initiated a movement, resulting in the organization for fraternal, charitable, and loyal purposes of the men who at their country's call left hearth and home to devote the best energies of their manhood to its salvation. In 1866 the Grand Army of the Republic was founded, with B. F. Stephenson of Illinois as first Commander-in-chief. Included in its ranks were many men who had become famous throughout the world for their brilliant achievements in the field of war and on the sea, and there were also untold thousands of the men unknown to the world by name, and who never wore any more pretentious uniform than the blue blouse and trousers, but who were the units that made up the grandest force of warriors in numbers and warlike deeds that the world had ever known. When their country's duty was done and their country saved these countless thousands laid down the musket and sword and returned to the pursuits of a peaceful



THE PARADE PASSING THROUGH PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE ARCH.

life, leaving behind the habits of the field and the camp, and becoming once more farmers, merchants and mechanics and laborers. But once a year it has been the custom of many of them to come together at some central point, and, exchanging fraternal greetings, revive the memory of the days gone by, of war and valor, and bitter struggle, and heroic endurance, of hardship and disaster, and of final and glorious victory.

Now the ranks are thinning out; old faces are missing, and the list of the famous generals who led their men to victory and have passed from earth is growing sparse. As the years rolled past and the comrades dropped out of line the remainder of that great host has longed to come again to the capital city and tread once more the broad sweep of that magnificent avenue on which they stepped with erect figures and martial bearing in 1865 at the end of the war. At last this longing has been gratified by holding the National Encampment here.

A Magnificent Gathering.

For days the comrades gathered from every part of the Union. Great cities, small towns, little hamlets and solitary farmhouses sent their quotas, greater or smaller, and the result was an attendance that no man could closely estimate, and one certainly surpassing any ever before seen in Washington. The trains arrived in so many sections as to constitute an intricate problem in railroad management, and every train was laden with comrades and their wives and sons and daughters. Besides, there were very many sightseers, not connected with the Grand Army of the Republic, attracted by the spectacular displays expected to be seen during the week. All of these people were taken care of, as they arrived, by the members of the Reception Committee or the numerous corps of bright high-school boys who were detailed for the service. Those who had secured accommodations at hotels or boarding-houses were directed to their destinations; those who had heedlessly and without regard to warning circulars sent out by the Citizens' Committee, neglected to engage lodgings, were furnished with addresses where bed and board might be had, and the great army of veterans who have availed themselves of the free quarters tendered by the citizens of Washington were escorted to their temporary quarters. In some way everybody was cared for.

Grand Army Place.

The feature of the first day, full of events as it was and one of historic interest, was the inauguration and dedication of Grand Army place, as it is called, which is known as the White Lot, and lies just south of the grounds of the

executive mansion. It is one magnificent lawn comprising many acres of ground, covered with well-kept green sod and unbroken by a single tree or bush. On this vast field has been laid out a reproduction of the closing campaign of the war of the rebellion. But instead of serried ranks and rows of death-dealing artillery, the positions of the Federal armies have been indicated by the arrangement of tents and stands.

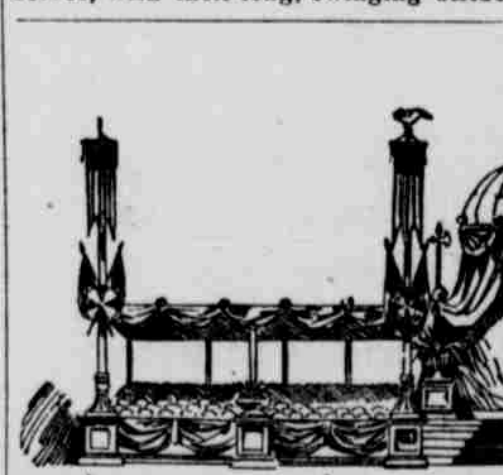
The great parade. On the second day the Grand Army of the Republic made its triumphant march along Pennsylvania avenue. Time's ravages in its ranks made it possible to attempt in one day what it required two long days to accomplish in 1865. To the survivors of the 160,000 men of the armies of the Potomac and the West, who on the memorable 23d and 24th of May, 1865, passed in review before the President and his Cabinet, including Secretary Seward, just recovering from the assassin's knife, the foreign ministers, the military attaches of the great powers of Europe, and their own beloved and illustrious generals, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, the contrasts and reminiscences called out were necessarily striking. It took seven hours—from 9 to 4—each day for the armies of 1865 to pass the reviewing stand, and the estimated length of the two days' procession was thirty miles. Washington was a very different city then. The Capitol in 1865 was walled in and surrounded by heavy timber. Neither of the present stately marble wings now occupied by Senate and House was then completed. The cobblestone pavement of Pennsylvania avenue was worn into alternate gullies and hillocks by the passage of heavy commissariat wagons and artillery. Tiber sewer rolled its filthy waters uncovered. Not one handsome building was to be seen from the Capitol to the Treasury Department. The leading features of that great review live in memory and have passed into history. First the resonant hoof beats and clattering sabers of Sheridan's 8,000 cavalry, Custer's magnificent horsemanship and his theatrical dash up to the reviewing stand. Next in line the battle-worn Ninth Corps, with its bullet-torn flags and the shattered remnants of what once had been regiments a thousand strong now reduced to barely more than a full company—the One Hundred and Ninth and Fifty-first New York, the Fifth Pennsylvania, the Thirtieth and Thirty-fifth

Illinois, as the home and the birthplace of the Grand Army, by right of seniority headed the departments. As the department after department marched by the recognition of a heroic figure would evoke tremendous outbursts of enthusiasm. All in all, the parade was an event which fully justified the emotions of the veterans who had bent every energy to have it take place in the midst of historic associations of the National Capital.

Monuments Unveiled. Two events of more than ordinary interest mark the encampment of 1892 as of great importance. These were the unveiling of the Lafayette and the Antietam Monuments. The former is a gift of Lafayette Post of New York, and Commander Mills, Chauncey M. Depew and Joel Erhart, all members of this post, were the principal speakers. Congress appropriated \$3,000 for the dedication ceremonies.

On the third day of the encampment, the survivors of the Fourth New York, the well-known "First Scott Life Guards," unveiled a monument to the memory of the comrades who fell Sept. 17, 1862, at Antietam. It is erected in the rear of the New York section in the national cemetery at Antietam, and it is eleven feet high. It is of granite and has appropriate inscriptions on all sides. One of the plates contains the names of

the thirty-six heroes who fell in this battle. Thus far encampments have been held in the following cities: Indianapolis, twice; Philadelphia, twice; Cincinnati, Washington, Boston, twice; Cleveland, New Haven, Harrisburg, Chicago, Providence, Springfield, Mass.; Albany, Dayton, Baltimore, Denver, Minneapolis, Portland, Me.; San Francisco, St. Louis, Columbus, O., and Milwaukee. The commanders-in-chief have been Stephen A. Hurlbert of Illinois, John A. Logan of Illinois, three years; A. E. Burnside of Rhode Island, two years; Charles Devens, Jr., of Massachusetts, two years; John F. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, two years; William Earnshaw of Ohio, Louis Wagoner of Massachusetts, Paul Vandervoort of Nebraska, Robert B. Beath of Pennsylvania, John S. Kuntz of Ohio, S. S. Burdett of Washington, Lucius Fairchild of Wisconsin, John P. Rae of Minnesota, William Warner of Missouri, Russell A. Alger of Michigan, Wheelock G. Vessey of Vermont, John Palmer of New York.



VICE PRESIDENT MORTON'S REVIEWING STAND.

that told of forced marches and hard fighting, some of them barefooted, but with musket and cartridge-box bright and ready—all of them bearing the marks of gallant service done—all this no one who witnessed it will ever forget.

A Pretty Picture. At the hour for the start the Capitol was the central point of a friendly army massed for a half mile or more square on most of the streets radiating from it. On all sides the eye gazed on nothing but aged men plainly attired in blue clothes with gilt buttons and slouch hats, save an occasional post with white helmets, and except where showed the bright uniforms of bands, of which there seemed enough to sound a trumpet call that would shake the nation. From the botanical gardens at the foot of the west front of the Capitol down Diagonal avenue as far as the Pennsylvania Railway station and the railway tracks stretched the ranks of the Illinois and Wisconsin Departments. To the south and east covering the entire available space from the flank of the Sucker and Badger State Divisions to and along where the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks enter the navy yard tunnel, covering a space that would hold several ordinary proces-

sions, were the Pennsylvanians and Ohioans. South of the Capitol the New-Yorkers spread out in a long, irregular, broken formation that made their rear column completely flank the men from Connecticut and Massachusetts, whose right of column faced the parking of the east front of the Capitol, whose green lawns many of the Eastern troops lolled, fraternized, and told war-time reminiscences as they waited for the signal to fall in line and begin the march. The other New England troops and commands from New Jersey and far off California occupied, for blocks,



ANTETAM MONUMENT, UNVEILED DURING ENCAMPMENT.

the streets directly east of the Capitol. North and east of them, stretching out for three-quarters of a mile and overlooking the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad tracks, were the stations of veterans from the States of Michigan, Nebraska, Iowa, Maryland and Virginia.

Reviewed at the Grand Stand. As the parade moved around the Treasury Building to the north front, where the reviewing stand was erected, near the corner of the White House grounds, the double column would close up and form a single one. The effect was magnificent. Vice President Morton was there to represent the government, the President being absent on account of Mrs. Harrison's illness. With the Vice President were Secretaries Tracy, Noble, and Kusk, all comrades of the Grand Army, and Secretary Foster, Attorney General Miller, and Postmaster General Wanamaker. There were also Gen. Schofield, the head of the army, and a numerous assemblage of distinguished men. It was a grand sight when, following the civil escort and the old guard of Washington, came the Sixth Massachusetts, given a place of honor because of its part in defending the National Capital in the memorable days of 1861. Its remnant of a flag bore the inscription which told of the bloody riot in Baltimore where the disunionists disputed its course to the National Capital. Closely following came a detachment of the Pennsylvania first defenders, who also claimed the honor of being the earliest protectors of Washington.

He filled with the Holy Ghost. It came at once with Paul. Some of us wait long after conversion and baptism for that utter filling which makes the heart a fountain of testimony and blessing. "Straightway," it is said of Paul, "he preached Christ in the synagogues, that he is the Son of God." O, each of us will make an answer to "straightway" witnesses. F. R. Meyer, at Northfield, spoke words on this matter that deserve pondering, and we venture to reproduce them here as reported in a contemporary. "The filling of the Spirit is not a gift subsequent to conversion he says: 'In a most solemn way, under the very deep sense of the solemnity of the hour, I ask each of you, a man, have you ever claimed and got your share in the gift of Pentecost? I do not mean regeneration, for there is a gift of the Holy Ghost over and above regeneration. I know you are regenerated people; I believe you are consecrated people. I believe the solemn hush of this moment over you indicates that you are entering by faith into the very depths of the mysteries of the kingdom of God. But I ask you again if you ever claimed your share as a constituent member of the one church, in the gift of Pentecost, bestowed on Jesus, as the Trustee of all who believe? If you have not, you have made the greatest miss of your life, and I am not at all surprised to learn that your Christian life has been a failure and a disappointment, and you are glad to be the humble instrument and administrator to tell you these glad tidings. Now, if you were filled, five things would happen. First, Jesus Christ would become a living reality to you. The man who is most spirit-filled is most Christ-filled. For the Holy Ghost reveals Christ. Secondly, if you are filled with the Holy Spirit you will have an undoubted assurance of your sonship; you will have over you a clear vision, and the spirit within will witness to the Savior, and be an assurance of your relationship to the Father. Thirdly, if you are filled with the Holy Spirit you will be cleansed from the power and love of iniquity, and you will be tempted still, but you will find that your inner nature is like a tinder-box which has become wet or damp. You know well enough how often you strike matches upon a damp tinder-box and they will not ignite; so when a man is filled with the Holy Ghost the devil will still try to strike his matches upon him, but the man won't respond; he will be so saturated, so to speak, with the divine influence that there will be no inclination toward the yielding of other sins. I do not say that the old nature is eradicated, but I do say that it is kept as torpid as serpents and toads are kept in the winter. They are there, and when the conditions alter they wake up, but just as long as the conditions are kept dry and frosty they are torpid and dead. For the old nature is not eradicated from the soul, but it is kept so utterly quenched and still and inoperative that when temptation comes from outside there is no inclination to yield within. Then, fourthly, when a man is filled with the Holy Ghost he has marvelous power in witnessing for Jesus to others. Some of you who are listening to me perhaps shrink from entering into conversation with people about their souls; you have no power in testimony; you work in the midst of a number of ungodly men, and you never try to stay their foul talk. You have never gathered your child, your nearest, to you and spoken about the Redeemer. Why? Because you have never yet been filled. Because, when you are filled, at once the torrent flows forth. And, fifthly, if you are filled with the Holy Spirit, you will be filled with love, perfect love. How are we to receive the filling of the Spirit? First, seek the presence of the Holy Spirit, and not the gifts of the Holy Spirit. Distinguish between the presence and the gifts. If you have the former you will have the latter. Secondly, confess the sins of your past life against the Holy Spirit. Thirdly, there must be an intense desire for this great boon: God is not going to give to any one the power of the Spirit, unless there is eager longing for it. If you can go on without the Holy Ghost, why he will leave you to get on without the Holy Ghost; but if some of you have been feeling lately that you can't live another day as you have been living, as if it was one more push and you are at heart, then he who has created the desire will fulfill it. Fourthly, there must be fullness of surrender to Jesus. And, lastly, we must receive the filling of the Holy Spirit by faith. Gal. 3: 14.

Next Lesson—"Dorcas Raised to Life." Acts 9: 32-43.

About Steam.

SAVERY, 1698, built an engine to drive a mine pump.

MORLAND, in 1683, built steam engines for mines.

BLASCO DE GARAY built a steamship at Barcelona in 1543.

GIAMBRATTISTA, 1601, made a steam pump for mining use.

THE AEOLIOPE, a steam engine, invented B. C. 941 by Hero.

HERN, of Alexandria, B. C. 260, described machines for utilizing steam power.

HOMER was a farmer's son.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and What It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

Saul of Tarsus Converted. The lesson for Sunday, Oct. 2, may be found in Acts ix. 1-20.

To-day we come to the conversion of Paul, in one sense, the last of the apostles. What has gone before in the Acts has dealt largely with Peter, as the center of thought and action. Now the scene is shifted, a new personage comes to the front, and so strong and marked is his career in the annals of the early churches that it would seem that all up to this point was but preliminary and preparatory to the introduction of this tremendous genius. Surely we may say that the Acts are, as it were, the gospel according to Peter and Paul, and pre-eminently according to Paul. The latter, born out of due season, knowing only the spiritual Christ, has seen the new gospel of the risen and enthroned Christ, who yet works as a present and potent energy in and through his people. Thank God for the testimony of Saul of Tarsus.

Desired of his brethren, at threatnings and slaughter. Let it all out, all that sort of breath. Saul is unwittingly preparing for a new work, and threatnings and slaughter have no place in the kingdom of Jesus. More precisely speaking, it was an inbreathing an inspiration for murder. Very well, get it out of the way, let it run its mad course; or rather, let it suddenly be checked in its wild course and a new inspiration be given, an inbreathing of God's love and mercy. And so it came. Presently see Saul of Tarsus, to preserve the language here used, breathing out instead of in, and salvation. He is to be in-breathed of God, and God is love.

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INSECT NUISANCES.

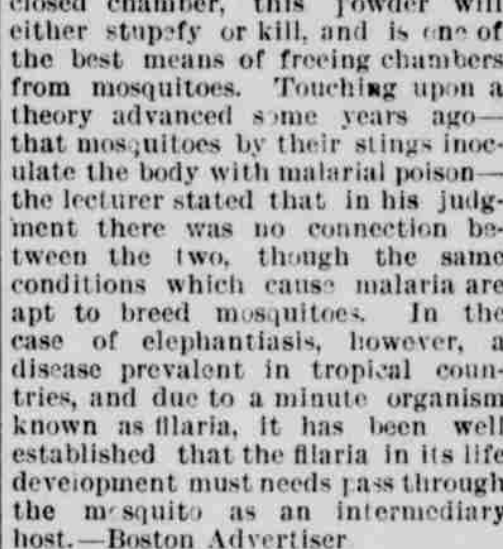
How to Get Rid of Household Pests.

In his fourth lecture before the Lowell Institute recently, Professor Riley discussed the ever timely subject of household pests. The treatment of the subject was practical, and the remedies given for each particular pest are worth noting by the careful housewife. For certain of the commoner pests, such as the bed-bug, the carpet-beetle, and the clothes-moth, benzene, applied in a fine spray by means of a hand atomizer, was stated to be the best remedy, as in most cases it destroys the insect in all stages, including the egg. In using benzene, however, care must be taken that no fire or artificial light is in the room at the same time, the vapor of benzene being highly explosive. For cockroaches, bristle-tails, or fish-moths and fleas, the lecturer recommended a liberal use of pyrethrum powder, in the form of either Persian or Dalmatian powder or Buhach. Fleas, he said, are generally introduced into houses by dogs or cats, and the presence of bed-bugs is not always a sign of uncleanness, as they have been found under the bark of trees in the woods, and in country houses may sometimes be traced to this source. Keeping premises clean and dry was said to be in general a good preventive of insect pests. The common house-fly, with its complicated mouth and its stereoscopic eyes with 4,000 facets, was next discussed, and the lecturer then passed to an interesting account of the mosquito. The eggs of this insect are laid in the water, and the larva, when hatched, passes through several molts in the same element, the perfect mosquito finally breaking out from the pupal skin and flying away on her blood-thirsty mission. The female mosquito is the form which stings, the male seldom leaving the swamp where he dwells, and contenting himself with vegetable juices. In dealing with the mosquito as a household pest, good pyrethrum powder is probably the best preventive of its annoyances. Moistened and made into little cones, allowed to dry and then burned in a closed chamber, this powder will either stupefy or kill, and is one of the best means of freeing chambers from mosquitoes. Touching upon a theory advanced some years ago—that mosquitoes by their stings inoculate the body with malarial poison—the lecturer stated that in his judgment there was no connection between the two, though the same conditions which cause malaria are apt to breed mosquitoes. In the case of elephantiasis, however, a disease prevalent in tropical countries, and due to a minute organism known as filaria, it has been well established that the filaria in its life development must needs pass through the mosquito as an intermediary host.—Boston Advertiser.

COMING WITH HIS BIG STEER.

William M. Singler to Bring the Largest Animal of Its Kind to the Fair.

William M. Singler, president of the Record Publishing Company, of Philadelphia, will bring his big steer, the largest in the world, to the Columbian Exposition. The steer



was sired by a pure-bred Holstein, and its dam is a pure-bred Durham cow. The animal is 6 years old and weighs 3,800 pounds. Its height is 5 feet 10 inches, its girth 10 feet 8 inches, its girth over loin 10 feet 10 inches, and its length from root of ear to rump 9 feet 10 inches. Mr. Singler will exhibit his steer in the live-stock department of the exposition.

"I Kin Frove It." A citizen who lives on a corner, which is a popular resort for all the boys of the neighborhood, is engaged throughout the warm months of the year in a lively effort to protect his property from injury. Being unwilling to resort to grave measures of the law, he contents himself with occasionally confiscating a ball when the frequent and entirely unceremonious incursions of the boys in pursuit of it threaten to ruin his garden. When wild shots at the "duck on the rock" demolish his fence pickets and render it necessary for him to carefully reconnoiter before he steps out of doors, he sometimes removes the "rock" after the boys have placed it in the alley for safe-keeping.

These little devices are not very effectual, however. The other day, perceiving a boy engaged in chopping up the sidewalk with an ax, he went out and remonstrated with him. "Well," said the boy, "I want my ball; it's under the sidewalk."

"I want my ball." "See here, young man, I've a good mind to hand you over to a policeman. Don't you know you can be punished for injuring my property?" "I didn't injure your property. I never chopped your sidewalk, an' I kin prove it."

That boy's turn for legal technicalities would repay cultivation. AT Barre, Mass., a game of croquet was recently played which is worth recording. The players in the were the three Russell brothers—Dr. Wm. L., the oldest living graduate of Harvard, who is almost 93; James, of Lowell, aged 85 years, and George, of Worcester, aged 83.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable.

Sprinkles of Spice. He thought he'd go to Congress, but he didn't get a vote. Although he took his check-book and wrote and wrote and wrote. —Detroit Tribune.

The announcement of purses for 3-year-olds seems like a bitter partiality when so many grown folks have none. The school teachers are getting tan on their cheeks. Next month they put rattan on their pupils.—Boston Transcript.

She—I thought you told me Mr. Nixon was a man of regular habits. He—Well, he has been drinking steadily ever since I knew him.—Life.

Tommy—The lion is a carnivorous animal, ain't he, paw? Mr. Figg—Yes. That is what makes him so dangerous to meat.—Indianapolis Journal.

He (anxiously)—"Did I understand you to say Miss or Mrs.?" She (demurely)—"Miss." He (gallantly)—"Pray, allow me to make it Mrs."—Troy Press.

Edison has patented 600 inventions, but he has to slap at the summer fly just as vainly as anybody else. Genius cannot do everything.—Baltimore American.

"Now," said the new reporter, as his eye followed the track of the blue pencil, "I understand what is meant by an editor's line of thought."—Washington Star.

DASHAWAY—How do you like my friend Hunker? Travers—He hasn't any backbone. Why, the fellow let me have \$5 as soon as I asked him!—New York Herald.

SURFACE—Isn't Bighel rather young to be a cynic? Rowley—Oh, no! He has been graduated a year and the world hasn't recognized him yet.—New York Herald.

ROAD AGENT (stopping funeral)—Hold up y'r hands! I want all th' money ye've got! Chief Mourner—Bless me! Here's the undertaker's bill-collector already.—Life.

TRAVERS—"How long a course does your son take at college?" Dobson—"That's just the question I asked. He wrote back that it would be 'two miles with a turn.'"—New York Sun.

MR. WICKWIRE—Here is something you ought to read—an article on ways a woman can save money. Mrs. Wickwire—Does it say anything about her remaining single?—Indianapolis Journal.

SMITH—You needn't tell me that dogs don't know as much as human beings. I took Ponto to church with me last Sunday. Jones—Yes? Smith—Well, sir, he slept through the whole sermon.—Life.

Mrs. KEDDICK (praising young Mr. Adlet to her daughter)—He doesn't smoke, drink, or swear. He's a good boy and would be true to you. Miss Keddick (shaking her head)—He's too good to be true, mamma.—Truth.

"I suppose," observed Harry Ho-jack after the doctor had amputated both arms as the result of Independence Day casualties, "I suppose that I shall have to learn to shoot cannon with my toes by the next Fourth."—Jury.

A SKITTER claims to have seen the sea serpent in the sky. If the phenomenal monster has really been translated, many an ancient mariner will experience a discouraging loss of material for new yarns.—New York World.

Mrs. KEENE—There are times when I wish I were a man. Mr. Keene—For instance? Mr. Keene—When I pass a milliner's window, and think how happy I could make my wife by giving her a new bonnet.—Texas Siftings.

"I hear that young Slimly is dying of consumption. How does that happen when he is such a constant smoker, and tobacco kills the germs of the disease?" "Oh, Slimly doesn't smoke tobacco. He smokes cigarettes."—Buffalo Express.

"Your husband," said the caller, sympathizingly, "was a man of excellent qualities." "Yes," sighed the widow, "he was a good man. Everybody says so. I wasn't much acquainted with him myself. He belonged to six lodges."—Texas Siftings.

"I wonder why it is," said old Tobe to his wife, "that women prefer drowning and men shooting in case of suicide?" "I suppose," she replied, as she thoughtfully contemplated his nose, "that it is because men hate water so."—Detroit Free Press.

"DEAR me!" exclaimed Mrs. Bagosh, "look at that man comin' out of the restaurant. He's pickin' his teeth with his pocket-knife." "Humph!" replied her husband, "he probably wasn't raised where they have forks and so he don't know no better."—Washington Star.

She—"That couple in front of us—do you think they are married?" He—"Yes, I am sure they are. They have been married a long time, too." She—"Why, how do you know?" He—"Haven't you noticed that when a pretty girl comes on the stage she always hands the opera glasses over right away?"—Somerville Journal.

MR. JAGSBY—My dear, allow me to introduce Mr. Bagsby. Mrs. Jagsbj—I am delighted to meet you, Mr. Bagsby. But do you know, Mr. Bagsby, that I have so often heard you helping Mr. Jagsbj to get the front door open when he comes home late at night, that it is almost the same as meeting an old friend.—Indianapolis Journal.